WHEN RAGTIME ROSIE RAGGED THE ROSARY

WORDS BY
EDGAR LESLIE

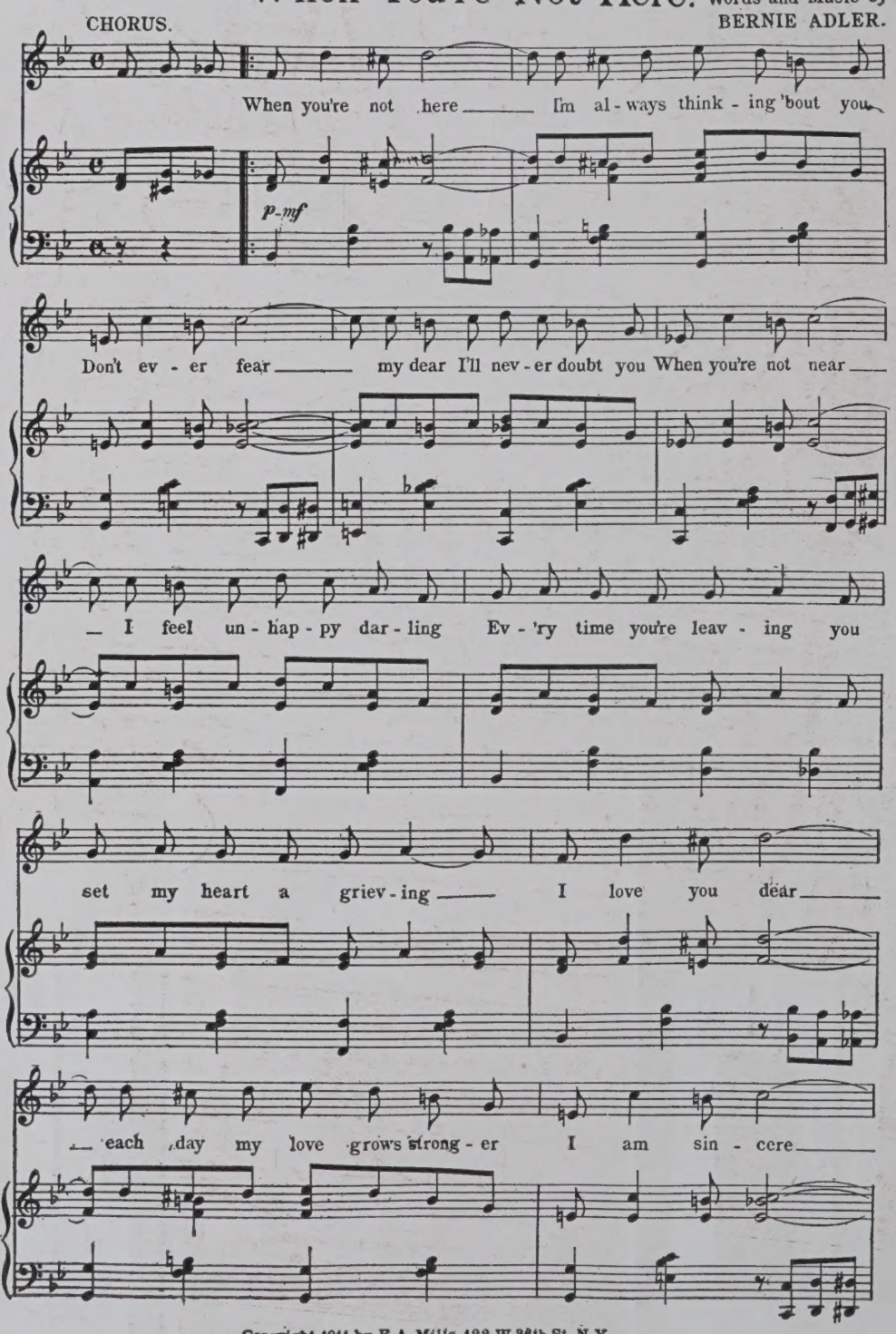
MUSIC
LEWIS F. MUIR

F. A. MILLS
NEW YORK

When You're Not Here

The man who wrote "The Lovin' Rag," the first and greatest of all the "rag" songs, has written a new one. It's his best; it's the best. It's the rage of the hour.

"When You're Not Here." Words and Music by BERNIE ADLER.


CHORUS.
When you're not here I'm al - ways think - ing 'bout you
p-mf
Don't ev - er fear my dear I'll nev - er doubt you When you're not near
I feel un - hap - py dar - ling Ev - 'ry time you're leav - ing you
set my heart a griev - ing I love you dear
each day my love grows strong - er I am sin - cere

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"When Ragtime Rosie Ragged The Rosary"

Words by
EDGAR LESLIE.

Music by
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Allegro moderato.

f

Old
Down

fz

𝄋 *Till ready.*

p

Par- son Lee of Ten- nes- see, in ac- cents loud and clear Said
near the door sat Dea- con Moore, who, with rheu- mat- ic gout, For-

p

"folks, I'm awf' - ly sor - ry, but our or- gan- ist ain't here; Now I'd
got a- bout his troub- les and was hobb'-ling all a - bout, He

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like to get some one to vol - un - teer! and help us out. A
threw a - way his crut - ches with a shout the world am mine! Then

gal called Rag - time Rose got up and said that she Could play, The
short - ly af - ter when they passed the con - tri - bu - tion plate, Young

preach-er seemed de - light - ed and said "jes you come this way," And the
Broth - er Sau - ders saw the dough and said to Sis - ter Kate, "I'll

con - gre - ga - tion bowed their heads to pray. Then came a shout. When
get my dice, so if you'll kind - ly wait, I'll shoot a dime."

CHORUS.

Rag - time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry, Dea - con Al - ex - an - der

p *f*

start - ed in to rep - ri - mand her; But he turned a - round on - ly to

see That, in-stead of pray - ing Ros - ie had the folks a sway - ing. That tune so

sweet, was such a treat, It charmed their feet and set them danc - ing,

pranc - ing Rag-time two - steps, till old Par - son Lee He for-got his ser-mon

And be-gan a-talk - ing Ger-man. List-ning to ___ that old time mel - o - dy, ___ then

he ___ Said "I want you folks to know ___ That this ain't no minstrel show." When

Rag-time Ros - ie ragged the Ro - sa - ry. ___ ry. ___

1

2

fz *D. S.*

Steamboat Bill

Never did a song spring into such immediate popularity. It is the laughing hit of the year. We can't begin to print them fast enough.

"Steamboat Bill."

Words by
REN SHIELDS.

Music by
LEIGHTON EROS.

CHORUS

Steam - boat Bill, { steam - ing / he tore / miss - ing } down the Mis - sis - sip - pi, / up the Mis - sis - sip - pi, / on the Mis - sis - sip - pi,

Steam - boat Bill, { a / the / is } migh - ty man was he. / tide it made him swear. / with an an - gel band,

Steam - boat Bill, { steam - ing / he tore / miss - ing } down the Mis - sis - sip - pi, / up the Mis - sis - sip - pi, the ex / on the Mis - sis - sip - pi, he's a

going to beat the re - cord of the "Ro - bert E. Lee."
plos - ion of the boi - ler got him up in the air.
pi - lot on a fer - ry in that Pro - mised Land.

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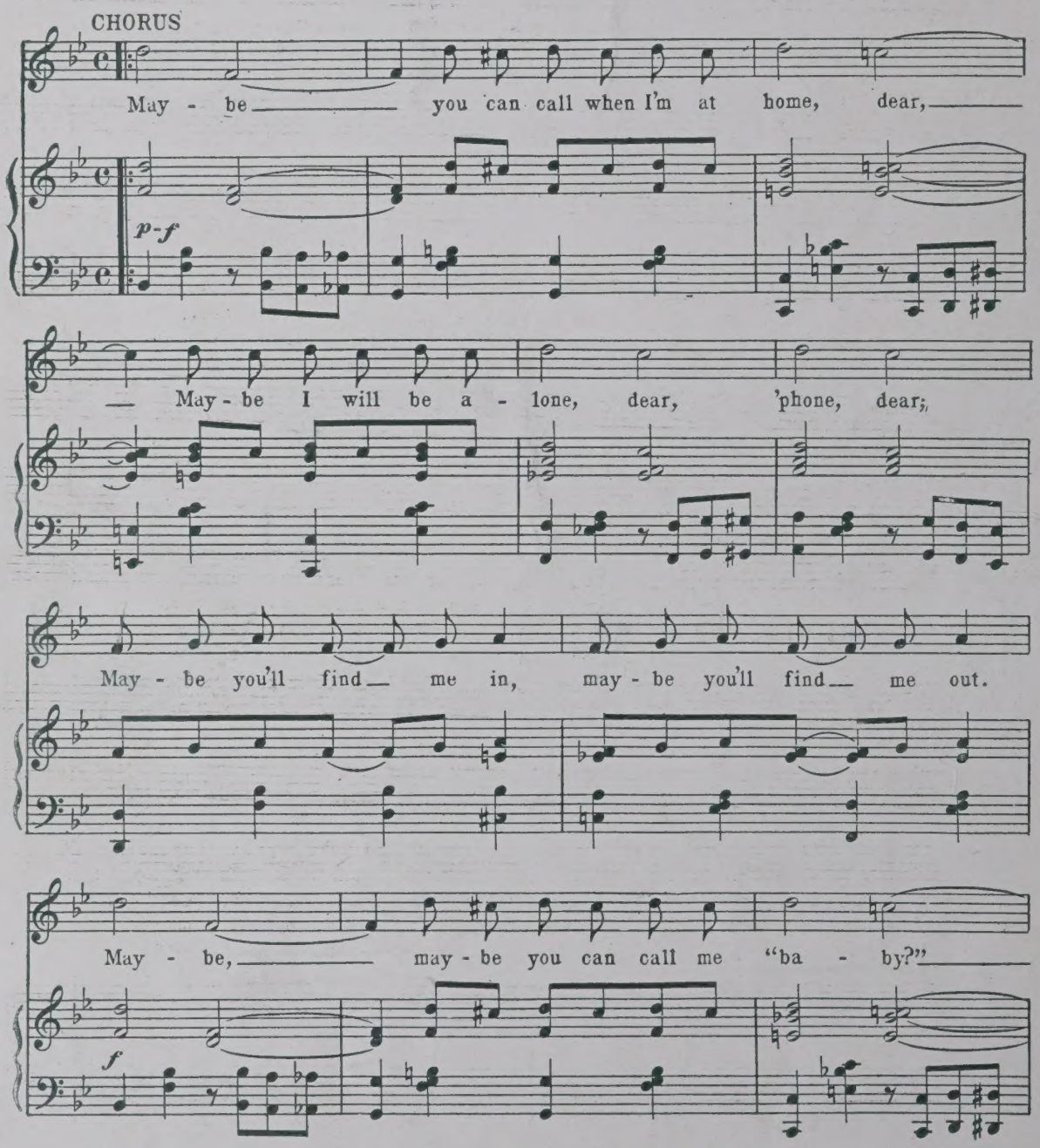
Maybe You Were Made For Me

This is the little thing that is being sung in all the Music Halls and Vaudeville Houses in New York and Chicago.

"Maybe You Were Made For Me."

Words by
AL BRYAN.

Music by
MAXWELL SILVER


CHORUS
May - be you can call when I'm at home, dear,
p-f
— May - be I will be a - lone, dear, 'phone, dear;
May - be you'll find me in, may - be you'll find me out.
May - be, may - be you can call me "ba - by?"
f

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